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1. The first part of the document is a list of names and addresses of the members of the committee.

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LANDSCAPE ILLUSTRATIONS

OF THE

WAVERLEY NOVELS,

WITH

DESCRIPTIONS OF THE VIEWS.

ed by John Martin.

VOL. I.

WAVERLEY TO LEGEND OF MONTROSE.

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LONDON:

CHARLES TILT, FLEET STREET.

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LIST OF PLATES.

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LIST OF PLATES.—VOL. I.

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			Vol. Page.	Vol. Page.	Vol. Page.	Vol. Page.
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Engraved by J. H. Fisher

How it felt!

With K. L.

Copyright, 1846, by J. H. Fisher, New York.

WAVERLEY.

ROOM AT ABBOTSFORD.

"I happened to want some fishing-tackle for the use of a guest, when it occurred to me to search the old writing-desk already mentioned, in which I used to keep articles of that nature; and in looking for lines and flies, the long-lost manuscript presented itself."

This engraving cannot fail to interest every admirer of the works of the Author of Waverley, and has been deemed an appropriate introduction to this series of illustrations. The desk represented in the view, and in which the MS. was lodged, is now in the possession of Mr. Laidlaw.

When the grave shall have closed over the remains of this eminent man—and long may that day be averted!—a pilgrimage to Abbotsford will become an object of equal attraction, as to the town which gave Shakspeare birth; and the contemplation of a room in which the precursor of so many wonderful volumes was for a long time suffered to remain neglected, will be an object of deep interest to every visitor. The room may be altered and destroyed, but the hand of the artist will transmit the remembrance of it to the latest posterity.



Figure 1. 1. 1. 1.

Figure 1. 1. 1.

Figure 1. 1. 1.

Figure 1. 1. 1.

Figure 1. 1. 1.

WAVERLEY.

M I R K W O O D M E R E.

“ Late when the Autumn evening fell
On Mirkwood Mere’s romantic dell,
The lake returned, in chasten’d gleam,
The purple cloud, the golden beam.
Reflected in the crystal pool,
Headland and bank lay fair and cool ;
The weather-tinted rock and tower,
Each drooping tree, each fairy flower ;
So true, so soft, the mirror gave,
As if there lay beneath the wave,
Secure from trouble, toil, and care,
A world than earthly world more fair.”

The beauty of the lines here quoted, will, it is hoped, be an excuse for the illustration of a subject, the scene of which is entirely the creation of the fertile imagination of the Author.



Engraved by J. P. Knapton.

1800. 1. 1. 1. 1.

1800. 1. 1. 1. 1.

WAVERLEY.

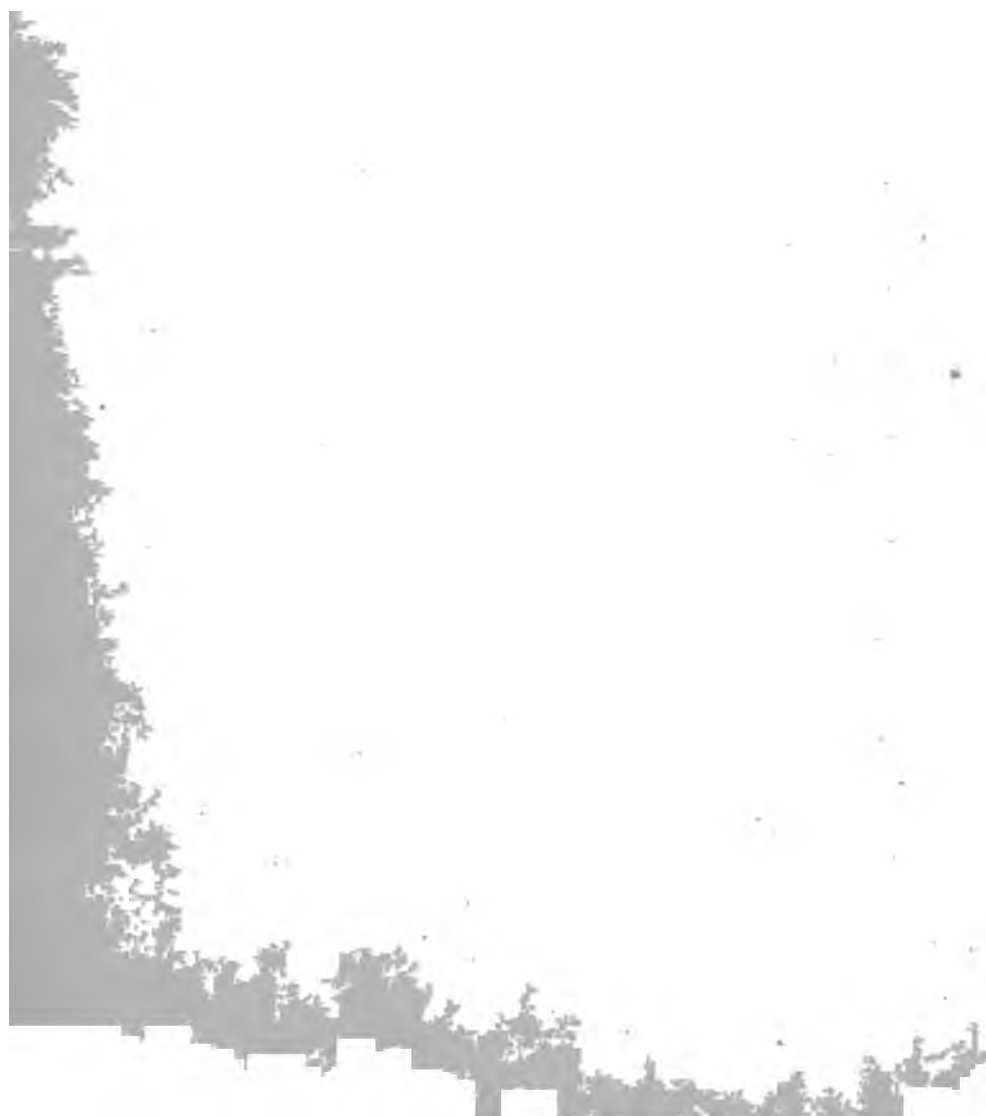
DOUNE CASTLE.

"On the opposite bank of the river, and partly surrounded by a winding of the stream, stood a large and massive castle, the half-ruined turrets of which were already glittering in the first rays of the sun."

The Castle of Doune is an extensive pile ; it holds a commanding station on the banks of the Teith, in the county of Perth.

Tradition states it to have been erected, in the fourteenth century, by Murdoc, Duke of Albany and Earl of Menteith. The views from this building are very grand ; extending on one side to Ben Ledi, and on the other to Stirling Castle, which latter is seen in the present view. It is now the property of the Earl of Moray, to whom it gives the title of Lord Doune. The present Earl, with a laudable desire to preserve the antiquities of his country, arrested its progress to ruin by some substantial repairs : and to those who feel an interest in the fate of the unfortunate Mary, it will always be an object of considerable attraction.

It was from this Castle that Home, the author of Douglas, escaped in a singular manner, as related in the notes to Waverley, at the period of the rebellion of 1745.



WAVERLEY.

STIRLING CASTLE.

"In about two hours' time, the party were near the Castle of Stirling, over whose battlements the Union Flag was brightened as it waved in the evening sun."

The town of Stirling is situated on the eastern declivity of a hill, terminating, to the west, in a perpendicular basaltic rock, on the summit of which is the Castle. The resemblance between this and the Castle of Edinburgh, is familiar to all who have seen them both; but though the Castle itself must yield the palm to that of Edinburgh in point of magnificence, the scenery in the environs of Stirling is much superior; on a clear day the prospects are most interesting—on the east the windings of the Forth, with Edinburgh in the distance; on the south, the villages of Bannockburn and Torwood, both memorable in history; and the view is bounded on the west by the magnificent mountain of Ben Lomond.

Stirling Castle was occasionally the residence of the Scottish kings. James II., who stabbed the Earl of Douglas, was born here. The room where the murder was committed is shown, and goes by the name of the Douglas room.

This, and the Castle of Dumbarton, were said jointly to secure the Lowlands from the incursion of the Highlanders: the former as the lock, of which Stirling was the key.



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L. Althoff del.

Engraved by J. H. Fisher

W. H. H. H. H.

W. H. H. H. H.

WAVERLEY.

L I N L I T H G O W.

“ They halted at Linlithgow, distinguished by its ancient palace.”

Of this interesting remain of Scottish antiquity, the account written by Sir Walter Scott for another work* is so complete, that an abridgment of it appears far preferable to any other description.

“ The Palace of Linlithgow, which had been destroyed by fire in 1414, arose from its ashes with greater splendour than before; for the family of Stuart, unhappy in many respects, were all of them fortunate in their taste for the fine arts, and particularly for that of architecture.

James IV., as splendid as gallant, seems to have founded the most magnificent part of Linlithgow Palace: together with the noble entrance between two flanking towers, bearing on rich entablatures the royal arms of Scotland, with the collar of the order of the Thistle, Garter, and St. Michael.

James V. was much attached to Linlithgow, and added to the Palace both the Chapel and Parliament Hall, the last of which is peculiarly striking. Mary was born there in an apartment still shown; and the ill-fated father dying within a few days of that event, left the ominous diadem which he wore to the still more unfortunate infant.

The situation of Linlithgow is eminently beautiful. It stands on a promontory of some elevation, which advances almost into the midst of the lake.

* Provincial Antiquities of Scotland.





Тысячи бы и миллионы бы, и даже больше.

Entered as Second Class

1871

11-12-2012

[illegible]

WAVERLEY.

WHITE-HORSE INN.

“He reached the door of his quarters, which he had taken up in a small paved court retiring from the street called the Cannon-gate.”

The sketch from which this drawing was made, was contributed by Mr. Skene, a gentleman to whose advice and assistance this work is greatly indebted.

“There were two ancient hostelries of this name; the one near the court-end of the street, as here represented—the other towards the Netherbow Port, of more recent celebrity, as having given accommodation to Dr. Johnson, when he visited Scotland, as well as to other celebrated characters of the last century.”

Johnson lodged at Boyd’s Inn, at the head of the Cannon-gate, on his arrival in Edinburgh; and his visit to that city has been rendered doubly interesting from the notes which Sir Walter Scott has furnished to Mr. Croker’s admirable edition of the life of the great moralist.





Engraved by A. Smith

Perth.

Drawn by J. Bennett

W. & A. G. & Co.

Printed and Published by W. & A. G. & Co. 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

WAVERLEY.

PENRITH.

“If that hill were Benmore, and that long blue lake, which you just see winding towards yon mountainous scenery, were Loch Tay, or Loch-an Ri, the tale would be better suited with the scenery.”

Penrith, where the army of the Pretender halted on its retreat from the unsuccessful invasion of England, is a well-known town on the great road from London to Carlisle.

Penrith signifies Red-hill, deriving its name from the hill of red stone adjoining the town: there are considerable remains of a Castle, which is situated on an eminence to the west of the town. Penrith Beacon, on the summit of the Fell, commands a most extensive prospect, bounded on every side by mountain scenery, and is most probably the spot the author had in his mind when he put the description quoted, in the mouth of the unfortunate Mac Ivor.





Engraved by J. H. B.

J. H. B. 1840

Engraved Castle

CH. H. H. H. H.

Engraved by J. H. B. 1840

GUY MANNERING.

CARLAVEROCK CASTLE.

“A steep but regular ascent led from the terrace to the neighbouring eminence, and conducted Mannering to the front of the old castle.”

This noble pile, which has furnished the ground-work for the seat of Ellangowan, was erected at a very early period, and the vicinity of the sea rendered it a very eligible and secure spot.

It was besieged in the year 1300, taken by Edward I., and is thus described by an eye-witness :—

“Its shape was like that of a shield, for it had only three sides all round, with a tower on each angle; but one of the towers was a double one, so high, so long, and so large, that under it was the gate with the drawbridge, well made and strong, and a sufficiency of other defences. It had good walls, and good ditches, filled to the edge with water; and I believe there never was seen a castle more beautifully situated, for at once could be seen the Irish sea toward the west, and to the north a fine Country, surrounded by an arm of the sea, so that no living man could approach it on two sides without putting himself in danger of the sea. Towards the south, the attack was not easy, because there were numerous dangerous defiles of wood and marshes; besides ditches, where the sea is on each side, and where the river makes a reach round, so that it was necessary for the host to approach it towards the east, where the hill slopes.”*

* “Siege of Carlaverock,” edited by Nicholas, pp. 61, 62.



Drawn by H. Marshall. A.D. 4

Engraved by J. Pindar

Windmere

OLD GRAVE

WINDMERE, 1845. 1845. 1845. 1845. 1845.

GUY MANNERING.

WINDERMERE.

"If India be the land of magic, this, my dearest Matilda, is the country of romance. The scenery is such as nature brings together in her sublimest moods; sounding cataracts—hills which rear their scathed heads to the skies—lakes which, winding up the shadowy valleys, lead at every turn to yet more romantic recesses."

Of a lake so justly celebrated, and so much frequented by every admirer of splendid scenery, little can be added here to the well-merited eulogies which its beauty has called forth.

"None of the other Lakes," says Mr. Wordsworth, "unfold so many fresh beauties to him who sails upon them. This is owing to its greater size, to the islands, and its having two vales at the head, with their accompanying mountains of nearly equal dignity." The eye can distinctly see, in smooth water, through the medium of at least a dozen yards, and view the inhabitants of its deep recesses, as they play in shoals. There are thirteen islands in this Lake, the largest of which, now known by the name of Curwen's Island, was anciently called Wynanderme Island.







Mount St. Helens

Mount St. Helens

Mount St. Helens

1870

Mount St. Helens, July 1870. By Chapman & Hall, New York.

GUY MANNERING.

SKIDDAW AND KESWICK.

“Let the reader conceive to himself a clear, frosty, November morning, the scene an open heath, having for the back-ground that huge chain of mountains in which Skiddaw and Saddleback are pre-eminent.”

The beautiful scenery here alluded to must be familiar to every visitor of the Lakes. The mountain Skiddaw is a very fine feature in the landscape, and its appearance at the season mentioned in the passage is said to be more agreeable to the eye than at Midsummer. Close adjoining to it is the fine hill, which, from its peculiar form, has obtained the name of Saddleback. The view described in the novel is indeed a delightful one; loftier hills may be found, but few can rival their fertile appearance and picturesque beauty.

“There towering Skiddaw, wrapt in awful shade,
Monarch of mountains, rears his mighty head;
Dark'ning with frowns fair Keswick's beauteous vale,
He views beneath the gathering tempest's sail,
Secure, nor heeds the rolling thunder's rage,
Though Scruffel, trembling, marks the dire presage.”





Reproduced by, August Zander

Reproduced by, August Zander

Walt Whitman

Walt Whitman

GUY MANNERING.

WASTE OF CUMBERLAND.

“Brown, meanwhile, proceeded northward at a round pace along the Moorish tract, called the Waste of Cumberland.”

Upon a subject so barren, in respect to any record interesting to the reader, little can be said; but it may not be deemed irrelevant to mention how admirably the genius of the artist has embellished so dull a scene. It is a wild and uncultivated tract of country near the borders: “The hills are neither high nor rocky, but the land is all heath and morass, the huts poor and mean, and at a great distance from each other. Immediately round them there is generally some little attempt at cultivation.





Engraved by J. H. 1844

1844

1844

GUY MANNERING.

FRITH OF FORTH.

“But Mannering was chiefly delighted with the view from the windows, which commanded that incomparable prospect of the ground between Edinburgh and the sea.”

The principal object in the present view is Burnt Island. It is pleasantly situate on the northern bank of the Frith of Forth, upon a peninsula, surrounded by hills towards the north, in the form of an amphitheatre.

The Harbour is very capacious, and of great depth of water. The pier is said to have been erected by Cromwell; within the rocks, which are a great defence to the harbour, are excellent beds of oysters, and other shell-fish. There is a regular ferry from hence to Leith, distant six miles.

Burnt Island is said to derive its name from the burning of some fishermen's huts upon a small island to the west of the harbour, which induced them to take up their residence where the town now stands.







Drawn by Capt. Hilding

Engine of the Oregon

Sailing north from Monterey.

OFFICER

Commander, U.S.S. Oregon, at the time of the



Taken by J. Sturtevant
 Prepared by F. F. F. F. F.

With your copy.

INTERESTING

Boston published Aug. 1897 by George W. L. Hall, 100 Broadway

ANTIQUARY.

QUEENSFERRY.

“So much time was consumed by these interruptions of their journey, that when they descended the hill above the Hawes (for so the inn on the southern side of Queensferry is denominated), the experienced eye of the Antiquary at once discerned, from the extent of wet sand, that the hour of tide was past.”

Queensferry is a village of moderate extent nine miles north of Edinburgh, in the county of Fife, situated on the Forth, exactly opposite to the royal borough of Queensferry; between which there are regular passage-boats. This little village has a pompous local government, and unites with Stirling, Dunfermline, Inverkeithy, and Culross, in returning one member to Parliament.

It is said to derive its name from Margaret, Queen of Malcolm Kenmore, who had frequented the passage.





Scene by the Sea

Scene by the Sea

The Sea

Scene by the Sea

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Drawn by A. Barrett

Engraved by J. Threlkeld

View from Niagara

London: Published Aug. 1837, by Chapman & Hall, 146, Strand.

208 207

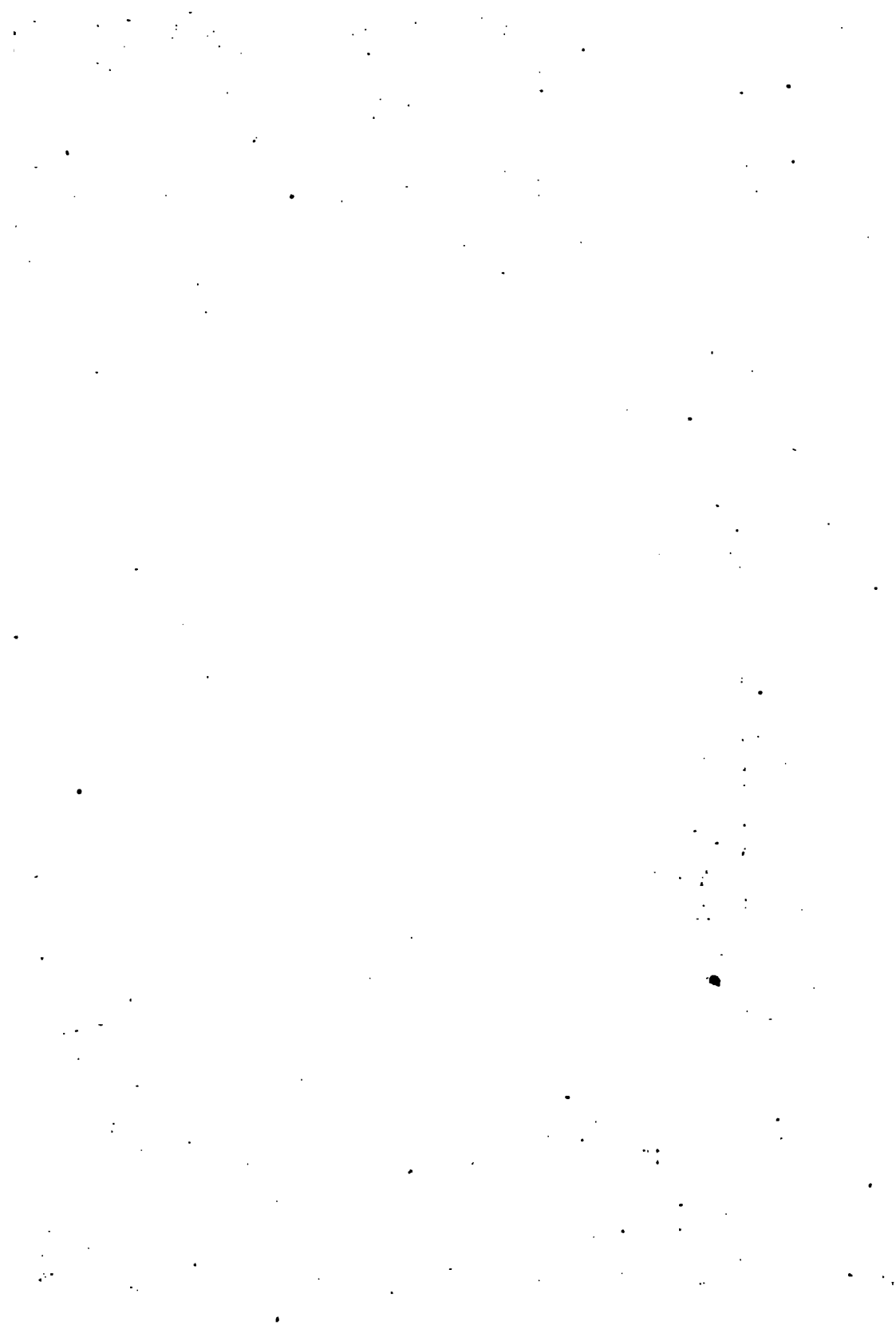
ROB ROY.

LONDON, FROM HIGHGATE.

“ And when I looked back on her dusky magnificence, I felt as if I were leaving behind me comfort, opulence, the charms of society, and all the pleasures of cultivated life.”

A correct representation of London, such as it appeared to Osbaldistone when viewed from Highgate, would, in the present day, be a very difficult subject to obtain. The enlargement of the metropolis has kept pace with her increasing comforts and opulence, and the numerous green fields which intervened between the city and the spot from which he beheld it, have long since been covered with buildings of various descriptions.

The artist has, however, endeavoured to convey an idea of its appearance at that period.





Drawn by W. Russell, A.R.S.A.

Engraved by E. Duncanson

Glasgow Cathedral.

... and the Cathedral, Sept. 1855, by Chapman & Hall 1855. 2 vols.

RCH. RCH.

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Designed by J. P. P. P.

Printed by J. P. P. P.

John G. G. G.

NO. 10.

ROB ROY.

INCH-CAILLEACH.

"I swear to ye, upon the halidome of him that sleeps beneath the grey stone at Inch-Cailleach."

"Inch-Cailleach, the Isle of Nuns, or of old women, is a most beautiful island situated at the lower extremity of Loch Lomond. The church belonging to the former nunnery was long used as the place of worship for the parish of Buchanan, but scarcely any vestige of it now remains. The burial-ground is still used as the place of sepulture of several neighbouring clans. The monuments of the lairds of Macgregor, and of other families claiming a descent from the old Scottish King Alpine, are the most remarkable. The Highlanders are as jealous of their rights of sepulture as may be expected from a people whose whole laws and government, if clanship can be called so, turned upon the single principle of family descent. 'May his ashes be scattered on the waters!' was one of the deepest and most solemn imprecations which they used against an enemy."*

This is one of the most beautiful of the islands which adorn Loch Lomond; is inhabited, and the soil produces a good return to the labours of the husbandman. It is the property of the Duke of Montrose.

* Lady of the Lake, canto iii.

View of the harbor of San Francisco, California, from the Golden Gate.



San Francisco, California

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View of the harbor of San Francisco, California, from the Golden Gate.

ROB ROY.

LOCH-AR-D.

“But the road now suddenly emerged from the forest ground, and, winding close by the margin of the Loch, afforded as a full view of its spacious mirror, which now, the breeze having totally subsided, reflected, in still magnificence, the high, dark, heathy mountains, huge grey rocks, and shaggy banks, by which it is encircled.”

The banks of this lake are pleasingly varied, well-wooded, and notwithstanding its dark osiers and swampy margin, the scenery is very picturesque; Ben Lomond, which forms so prominent a feature in this view, adds greatly to the beauty of the scene. Its form is irregular; its shores consist of gentle slopes and wooded rocks, which on the south side often form promontories and peninsulas. There is a large island on the lake, and a group of smaller ones; on one of the latter are some vestiges of an edifice built by Murdock, Duke of Albany, as a retreat from that persecution which ended in his being beheaded.

This beautiful lake is about three miles in length, and one in breadth, and abounds with fish.



Engraved by H. P. B. 1847

The Great Sea View

Ben Lomond

ROB. B. 1847

London: Published Sept. 1847, by W. & A. G. & Co. 10, Abchurch Lane.

ROB ROY.

BEN LOMOND.

“ The lofty peak of Ben Lomond, here the predominant monarch of the mountains, lay on our right hand.”

Ben Lomond is situated in the county of Stirling, on the eastern side of Loch Lomond. Its summit is three thousand two hundred and sixty-two feet above the level of the sea.

Ben Lomond is surpassed in elevation by several of the Grampians, but its striking situation counterbalances this deficiency. It stands on the verge of the Low Country, and is seen from thence uninterrupted by intervening hills. Its form is of such a beautiful character, as to leave an impression on the traveller who beholds it for the first time, not easily effaced.

We have heard, indeed, an accomplished artist of the present day state, that the effect upon him, “when Ben Lomond in his glory shone,” was such, as well nigh threatened destruction to the different implements of his pursuit; the palette and the camp-stool are said to have performed evolutions similar to the cocked hat and wig of the Antiquary, on reading the letter from Sir Arthur Wardour’s son, which induced old Edie to exclaim—“he’s gaun gyte.”

The view from the summit is very extensive. Ben Cruachan, with Ben Nevis (the loftiest mountain in Great Britain) are very conspicuous; on the south-west may be seen, Goat-Fell in Arran, the Paps of Jura, and the Atlantic Ocean, with the coast of Ireland.





View of the Redwood Forest, North of Ukiah, Calif.

Photographed by the U.S. Forest Service

How's life?

1914-1915

U.S. Forest Service, Ukiah, Calif.

BLACK DWARF.

MANOR GLEN.

"Ye'll hae heard o' canny Elshie, the Black Dwarf."

The note in the new edition of the Waverley Novels, contributed by Mr. Surtees, will furnish the best account of the singular personage called the Black Dwarf.

The view of his residence, as well as this memoir, is from the friendly assistance of Mr. Skene.

Before the publication of the tale of "The Black Dwarf," there was little to distinguish the retirement of "Manor Water," as the vale through which that stream seeks its way to the Tweed is familiarly called, from many a neighbouring glen, or any peculiarity to attract notice, beyond the simple pastoral beauties and air of quiet seclusion for which it had been admired. Those readers of the romance, however, to whom the local incidents of this district of Tweeddale were familiar, soon became aware that a well-known individual, a native, and, during a long course of years, an inhabitant of the Manor Glen, had furnished the idea for the recluse of the tale.

This residence does not appear to have been so desolate as described in the romance: although lonely, it stood in a cheerful and picturesque situation.



Engraved by W. J. L. J. L.

Engraved by F. J. J. J.

Samuel J. J.

Engraved by W. J. L. J. L.

Engraved by F. J. J. J.

OLD MORTALITY.

DUNNOTTAR CASTLE.

“ These captives were penned up in a subterranean dungeon in the Castle of Dunnottar, having a window opening to the front of a precipice which overhangs the German Ocean.”

This singular building is situated on the east coast of Kincardineshire, on a rock projecting into the sea, and accessible from the land only on the west side, by a narrow, steep, winding path, over a deep gully, by which it is connected with the main land.

The entrance to the Castle is through a gate, the area of which occupies about an acre and a quarter ; this area is surrounded by an embattled wall, and occupied by buildings of widely different ages. In spite of the difficulty of access, the church and burial-place of the parish were here originally situated ; the building now called the chapel being formerly the parish church.

During the rule of Cromwell, the regalia were placed here for safe custody : and the adroit manner in which they were saved from falling into the usurper's hands, is detailed in Sir W. Scott's account of the regalia, in the “ Provincial Antiquities of Scotland.”

This Castle was inhabited till the beginning of the eighteenth century.





Engraved by W. Tindall.

Donnell Bridge.

OLD MORTGAGE

Donnell Bridge, 1857, by Tindall & Hall, 1857, 1858.



View of the River

View of the River

Richmond Castle

Richmond Castle

Richmond Castle

OLD MORTALITY.

BOTHWELL CASTLE.

"It was on a delightful summer evening that a stranger, well mounted, and having the appearance of a military man of rank, rode down a winding descent, which terminated in view of the romantic ruins of Bothwell Castle."

The remains of this ancient and noble structure occupy a space of two hundred and thirty-four feet in length, and ninety-nine in breadth. The earliest records of this building are traced as far back as the year 1270. It passed from the Murray family into that of Douglas, by marriage, in 1445. It is situated on the northern bank of the Clyde, and it exhibits even in its ruins striking remains of its former splendour. The river makes a fine circle round the Castle, the breadth of which is here considerable; the banks on both sides are very high, and adorned with natural wood.





Engraved by J. N. Smith

Engraved by J. N. Smith

W. H. Smith & Co.

REPRINT OF THE EDITION.

Printed by W. H. Smith & Co. 1855.

HEART OF MID LOTHIAN.

THE TOLBOOTH.

“He stood now before the gothic entrance of the ancient prison, which, as is well known to all men, rears its ancient front in the very middle of the High Street.”

The ancient Tolbooth of Edinburgh was built by the citizens, in 1561, and destined for the accommodation of Parliament, as well as of the High Courts of Justice; and, at the same time, for the confinement of prisoners for debt, or on criminal charges. Gloomy and dismal as it was, its situation in the High Street rendered it so extremely well aired, that when the plague laid waste the city, in 1645, it affected none within these melancholy precincts. The Tolbooth was removed with the mass of buildings in which it was incorporated in the autumn of the year 1817. At that time the kindness of his old schoolfellow and friend, Robert Johnstone, Esq., then Dean of Guild of the city, with the liberal acquiescence of the persons who had contracted for the work, procured for the Author of *Waverley* the stones which composed the gateway, together with its door, and its ponderous fastenings, which he employed in decorating the entrance of his kitchen court at Abbotsford.*

The door which the mob battered down is shewn in the present view.

* Note to new edition of the Novels, vol. xi. p. 256.







St. Anthony's Chapel

St. Anthony's Chapel

St. Anthony's Chapel

St. Anthony's Chapel

HEART OF MID LOTHIAN.

ST. ANTHONY'S CHAPEL.

"It was situated in the depth of the valley, behind Salisbury Crag, which has for a back-ground the north-western shoulder of the mountain called Arthur's Seat, on whose descent still remain the ruins of what was once a chapel, or hermitage, dedicated to St. Anthony, the Eremite."

These ruins are fast crumbling to decay, and have already lost a tower, which, in the time of Maitland, still adorned the western end. The site of the Hermitage and Chapel is chosen with striking propriety; they seem a fit abode for ascetic devotion, and frown from their rugged and lofty eminence upon the dwelling of Scottish monarchy, and the noise and tumult of the capital; placed, as it were, above the vanities of human life, yet having them full in view. The history of the Hermitage has not been handed down to us. The Chapel has been a plain but handsome gothic building. A high rock rises behind the cell, from the foot of which gushes a pure and plentiful fountain, dedicated, of course, to Saint Anthony, the *Genius Loci*. It is mentioned in a well-known and beautiful Scottish song:

"Now Arthur's Seat shall be my bed,
The sheets sall ne'er be fyled by me;
Saint Anton's well sall be my drink,
Since my true love's forsaken me."



Engraved by G. F. Hughes.

Designed by G. F. Hughes.

Jerusalem

THE CITY OF JERUSALEM

THE CITY OF JERUSALEM, AS SEEN FROM THE MOUNT OF OLIVES.

HEART OF MID LOTHIAN.

DURHAM.

“With a strong heart, and a frame patient of fatigue, Jeannie Deans, travelling at the rate of twenty miles a-day, and sometimes farther, traversed the southern part of Scotland, and advanced as far as Durham.”

Durham is remarkable for the very picturesque singularity of its site, on a rocky eminence, at the foot of which winds the river Wear. The ancient city wall surrounds the town, and from which extensive views of the adjacent scenery may be obtained. The position of the Cathedral, “half church of God, half castle 'gainst the Scot,” is exceedingly striking. The architecture is chiefly Anglo-Norman, and the building, as it now stands, was completed at the close of the thirteenth century. The Castle, which overhangs the Wear, was built in the reign of Edward III., chiefly by Bishop Hatfield. The Princess Margaret, daughter of Henry VII., on her way to Scotland, was sumptuously entertained in Durham Castle by Bishop Fox. The Keep, of which the shell alone remains, was originally four stories in height: it stands on a mount.

In former days, if a vacancy occurred in the bishopric, the keys of the Castle were placed on St. Cuthbert's shrine in the Cathedral.





Engraved by J. H. Stoddard

Drawn by J. H. Stoddard

David Smith

JEWELL OF NEW LONDON

THE JEWELL OF NEW LONDON 1857 BY CHAPMAN & HALL 1857

HEART OF MID LOTHIAN.

NEWARK CASTLE.

“ At noon, the hundred-armed Trent, and the blackened ruins of Newark Castle demolished in the great civil war, lay before her.”

Newark Castle was built in the reign of King Stephen, by the Bishop of Lincoln. Henry of Huntingdon says, this pile, emphatically called the New-work, gave name to the town. The general outline of the Castle is square; its dimensions are very great, and the number of stories, by the appearance of the north front, seems at least to have been five. The vestiges of the great hall shew evidently that it was built in later times, from the manner in which the roof appears to have been inserted into the walls.

In the year 1530, Cardinal Wolsey lodged here with a great retinue, in his way to Southdell.

This Castle is celebrated for its adherence to the cause of Charles I., and proved, on more than one occasion, a place of refuge for the unfortunate monarch himself.





Drawn by J. Roberts.

Engraved by E. Pinder.

Empedocle's Cave.

DESIGNED BY WILL. LUTHERAN.

London: Published Oct. 1837, by Chapman & Hall, 186, Strand.

HEART OF MID LOTHIAN.

DUNBARTON.

"That's the old Castle of Dunbarton, the strongest place in Europe."

The visitor, on inspecting this fortress, cannot fail to be deeply impressed with its almost impregnable situation; and this castle was, we believe, once thought of as the residence of the French Emperor. We can hardly forbear regretting that he had not been permitted to reside here, or that the office of gaoler had not devolved on the British nation.

From the beautiful site of this building, many delightful views are obtained. On the north, Ben Lomond and the beautiful Vale of Leven, with the river celebrated by Smollett,

"On Leven's banks, while free to rove,"

holding its winding course down the centre. On the east, the Clyde, with the numerous objects on its banks; on the west, the busy towns of Greenock and Port Glasgow, with the numerous shipping, bounded by the Argyllshire mountains.



Engraved by J. Harding from a sketch by J. M. W. Turner.

Engraved by J. M. W. Turner.

W. J. M. W. Turner

W. J. M. W. Turner.

London: Published by J. M. W. Turner, 1840.

HEART OF MID LoTHIAN.

HOLY Loch.

“The town of Knockdunder still occupies, with its remains, a cliff overhanging the Holy Loch.”

Kilmun in Argyllshire, is the burial-place of the Argyll family, and the church is in tolerable condition. It derives its name from the church or cell dedicated to St. Mun; his sepulchre is called, *Sith Mun*, *Mun's place of rest*, and the very bay upon which it is situate, seems to have been consecrated, being still known by the name of Loch Speant, or the Holy Lake. The church was founded by Sir Duncan Campbell, an ancestor of the Duke of Argyll.

Vessels bound for Greenock and Glasgow, perform quarantine in the Holy Loch, when they come from places infested with contagious disorders.



THE SHIPWRECK

J.M.W. TURNER

1805

THE SHIPWRECK

THE SHIPWRECK

HEART OF MID LOTHIAN.

ARRAN.

“The Hills of Dumbartonshire, once possessed by the fierce clan of Mac Farlanes, formed a crescent behind the valley, and far to the right were seen the dusky and more gigantic mountains of Argyllshire, with a seaward view of the shattered and thunder-splitten peaks of Arran.”

The picturesque beauty and the variety of Arran, united to its accessible situation, render it as much an object of attraction to all classes of visitors, as the nature of its geological structure and details has long since done to geologists.

The shores display all the varieties of maritime scenery, rising into bold cliffs, or subsiding into open bays, which are further diversified by cultivation and by wood, no less than by scattered farm-houses, and by the occasional occurrence of the castles of former times.

Arran abounds in numerous antiquarian remains; amongst the principal are the castles of Kildonan, Lock Ransa, and Brodick.

Little of Kildonan remains, and that little is not very interesting. The castle of Brodick is connected with historical facts which must always render it an object of interest. The castle of Loch Ransa is said to have been a royal castle in the early part of the fourteenth century. It is still in a tolerable state of preservation. Those who would enjoy the scenery of Loch Ransa in perfection, should visit Arran during the herring fishery.





Engraved by J. B. S. B. S.

Engraved by J. B. S. B. S.

Engraving

HOUSE OF LADERMAN

Engraved by J. B. S. B. S.

BRIDE OF LAMMERMOOR.

COLDINGHAM.

“ Under the very arch of the house of death, the clergyman, affrighted at the scene, hastily and unwillingly rehearsed the solemn service of the church.”

This is stated to be the oldest nunnery in Scotland ; its founder, and the period of its foundation, are alike unknown.

The chief remains are part of the church, consisting of a single aisle. The south side and west-end were rebuilt about the year 1670. On the inside of the south wall are two stories of pointed arches. Several ruined arches at the east and west ends yet remain. The history of this religious establishment is very interesting, and a full account will be found in Chalmers' *Caledonia*,* who states that its history will be found to throw much light on the bloody scenes of Scottish story, and illustrate very clearly the odious manners of that period. It is the property of Lord Home.

* Vol ii. page 323.



THE S.S. "SANTO" AT SEA

THE S.S. "SANTO"

THE S.S. "SANTO"

THE S.S. "SANTO" AT SEA

BRIDE OF LAMMERMOOR.

FAST CASTLE.

“Yonder is Wolf’s Crag,—a wilder or more desolate dwelling, it was perhaps difficult to conceive.”

“The ruins of Fast Castle are the remains of a gloomy border fortress, situated near to St. Abb’s Head, on the iron girded shores of the German Ocean. Imagination can scarcely picture a scene more striking, yet more appalling, than this rugged and ruinous stronghold, situated on an abrupt and inaccessible precipice, overhanging the raging ocean, and tenanted of yore by men stormy and gloomy as the tempests they looked down upon. Viewed from the sea, Fast Castle is more like the nest of some gigantic Roc or Condor, than a dwelling for human beings; being so completely allied in colour and rugged appearance with the huge cliffs, amongst which it seems to be jammed, that it is difficult to discover what is rock and what is building. To the land side, the only access is by a rocky path of a very few feet wide, bordered on either hand by a tremendous precipice. This leads to the Castle, a donjon tower of moderate size, surrounded by flanking walls, as usual, which, rising without interval and abruptly from the verge of the precipice, must, in ancient times, have rendered the place nearly impregnable.”*

Fast Castle now belongs to Sir James Hall, of Dunglass, Bart. It is hardly necessary to point out to the reader how admirably its locality adapts itself to the residence of the fiery master of Ravenswood.

* “Provincial Antiquities of Scotland.”





Painted by J.M.W. Turner, 1805

Painted by J.M.W. Turner, 1805

The Shipwreck

Painted by J.M.W. Turner, 1805

Painted by J.M.W. Turner, 1805

BRIDE OF LAMMERMOOR.

LINKS OF EYEMOUTH.

“The links by the sea-shore, to the east of Wolf’s Hope—the hour, sunrise—our swords our only weapons.”

The locality here alluded to is represented as it at present exists, but how far any part of the sandy shore, which stretches eastward of Eyemouth, corresponds with the dangerous quicksand described as the Kelpies’ Flow, Mr. Skene, from whom this account, as well as the sketch, are borrowed, was unable to ascertain. But as a subject of this character is little capable of graphic illustration, at least to the extent of indicating its dangerous and deceitful nature, it is presumed, that the preference given to a point of view which should combine the romantic features of the haven itself, bounded on the one side by the remarkable promontory which in former days sustained the Fortress of Eyemouth, and on the other by the long reach of level sands alluded to, will be readily excused.





Painted by J. B. B.

Landscape

LANDSCAPE AT TERVUREN

Engraved by J. B. B. 1840

LEGEND OF MONTROSE.

DUNSTAFNAGE.

"It was a gloomy square tower of considerable size, and great height."

Vulgar tradition states this Castle to have been founded by Edwin, a British monarch, cotemporary with Julius Cæsar. Dun-Staffage, as it is sometimes called, signifies Stephen's Mount.

The celebrated coronation-stone, now at Westminster, was formerly kept here.

The Castle is square, the inside only eighty-seven feet, placed on a rock near the sea: the approach to it on that side was by a narrow staircase. There was formerly a draw-bridge, which was let fall from the gate of the building to the top of this staircase, so that any one having ascended it with a hostile purpose, found himself in a state of exposed and precarious elevation, with a gulf between him and the object of his attack.

The Duke of Argyll is hereditary keeper.



Engraved by E. P. Rindley

LEARNED BY MONTGOMERY

The Montgomerie

THE MONTGOMERIE, BY MONTGOMERY & MONTGOMERY

Drawn by W. J. L. L. L. L.

LEGEND OF MONTROSE.

PIER AT INVERARY.

“The boat soon approached the rugged pier, which abutted into the Loch from the little town of Inverary.”

The present town of Inverary is small, consisting chiefly of one row of houses facing the Loch.

The old town, situated on the north side of the bay, on the lawn before the Castle, being little better than an irregular straggling village, was raised when the site of the present one was chosen.

The great support of Inverary is the herring fishery of Loch Fyne.

Near the town is the Castle, the residence of the ancient family of Campbell, Dukes of Argyll.



Drawn by J. R. P. 1891

1891. 1891. 1891. 1891.

Drawn by J. R. P. 1891

1891. 1891. 1891. 1891.

London. Published by J. R. P. 1891. 1891. 1891. 1891.

LEGEND OF MONTROSE.

LOCH AWE AND BEN CRUACHAN.

“Ben Cruachan, superior in magnitude, and seeming the very citadel of the genius of the region, rose high above the others.”

The mountain of Cruachan Ben is one of the highest in Argyllshire; its height, from the level of the sea, is three thousand three hundred feet, and the circumference at its base exceeds twenty miles. It is very steep towards the north-east, and has a gentle inclination on the south, but rises with an abrupt ascent near the summit, which is divided into two peaks. The woods with which its sides are covered abound with roes and red deer. On the top of this mountain was the fatal spring from which, according to a tradition of the country, ascribed to Ossian, issued Loch Awe. To all the inhabitants of the district within view, Cruachan Ben serves as a weather gage: On the approach of a storm, “the spirit of the mountain shrieks,” and its head and sides are enveloped in clouds.



REARVIEW OF MONTROSE

W. H. H. H.

REARVIEW OF MONTROSE

...

LEGEND OF MONTROSE.

INVERLOCHY.

“The ancient Castle of Inverlochy, once, it is said, a royal fortress, and still, although dismantled, a place of some strength and consideration.”

This Castle was formerly a place of great strength; the walls are nine feet in thickness, and cover a considerable extent of ground; the rugged point of Ben Nevis, towering far above the neighbouring mountains, forms a prominent feature in the landscape.

Inverlochy consists of a regular quadrangle, flanked by round towers at each of the angles; furnished with a moat, sallyport, drawbridge, and the usual accompaniments for defence belonging to a regular fortress, which Highland castles are seldom found to possess, except after a very irregular fashion. Placed near the banks of the Caledonian Canal, it becomes an object of curiosity for the traveller on that route.



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